

HOMO PICNIC!

Good AAAAAfternoon-

Now that my brutal yet nifty display of how far america is ahead of the russians in typewriter technology is over, I would like to welcome youto the first annual HOMO PICNIC newsletter or whatever you want to call it (please pardon all mitakes, -that's life). Basically, its purpose is to tell you what I thinkyou should be told about us. We are a band from PHILADELPHIA, PA, and if you put on shows, we want to play at them. OK? Benefits are great, we'll play about anywhere we can. Write us(or call)!!! Anyway, whoever you are write us!!! We have two2 demo tapes(an old one (4songs) and a new one(6 songs)that will be ready about a week or so from now(Nov 6)) Both are pretty good quality andthey are three dollars pp. Also we have T-shirts with HOMO PICNIC on the front and the happy homo → i on the back. (4.00 pp.) I foresee stickers but we will just send you one when we get them made. We will answer anyone who writes (OOPS) us. If you got this letter you are on our mailing list and we will be bothering you from time to time. If you didn't get this letter, you aren't on our mailing list, but just write us and we will put oyu(BADD ONE) You on. Please spread our address and number around. We would appreciate addresses of zines, radios, comps, and show-putter-oners, who we will send tapes free. just write !!!I hope I didn't forget anything Oh well.

Later Rich Poor (NICE)

P.S. We may have a silly name, bu twe are serious about our music.
OH this might be useful also: HOMO PICNIC

369 E. GOWAN ST.
PHILADELPHIA P A !(!!(
19119

CALL: DUG: 215248 2684 or me :215- 387 4943

Well alot of space left that Tony says to leave blank, but then he just left the room. Here dwell upon this thought for a moment before bedtime:

SELF-REFERENCE IS THE INFINITE IN THE FINITE GUISE
oh, and politics too: Support your scene and the bands therein.
(That wasn't a joke)

Well BYE-BYE

HOMO PICNIC!

LIFE'S AWESOME PURPOSE EXPLAINED!



Blanche: The Hotel
Flamingo is not the sort
of place I would dare
to be seen in!

vocals-RICH POOR
guitars-BUD
bass-g-MARK BALL
drums-TONY VAN VEEH

WAR STORIES
did i ever tell you son about the good times we had in the second world war,
me and my buddies we used the good old days, and we'd fight in the war,
though we should've used the good old days, and we'd fight in the war,
I don't want to hear your war stories,
about those damn japs or more stories,
you say a good war is what this country needs,
and that i should have my turn to bleed,
rote notizis with the same old plan,
with a new name for your fatherland

PLEASE WRITE
HOMO PICNIC
365 E. GOWAN ST.
PHILADELPHIA PH. 19113
215-248-2684

TRouble in PARADISE

the natives are restless. drums beating in the hills?
there's trouble in Paradise.
discontent in the villages. people form into "mobs"
there's trouble in Paradise.
slums turn into flames. they're heading toward a suburb?
there's trouble in Paradise.

this ideal society. you had a perfect plan
but where did your plan go wrong?

trouble in Paradise.
the people will never fight.
trouble in Paradise.
over what they believe is right.
trouble in Paradise.
governed for the people.
trouble in Paradise.
governed by the people.

we're not here for you to play games with.
i'm not a piece on your hurried chessboard.
another cog in your plans machine.
i keep on going, but i go nowhere.

"rise up and follow me" say the leaders.
kicking in the streets, burning the place.
a new government for the people.
and a new news special report.

trouble in Paradise.
not a democracy.
trouble in Paradise.
just a bureaucracy.
trouble in Paradise.
we want to start over again.
trouble in Paradise.
we need a new plan.

a return to normalcy in a few days.
where citizen must sacrifice.
you're a cog in a different machine.
you keep on moving, but you go nowhere.
and new leaders plot new plans in the villager.
and form new guerrilla bands in the cities.
rise up and follow me" say the leaders.
see you soon this show before!

Stella: What have
you heard and
from whom?

I WIN

YOU CAN'T SEE ME BETWEEN THE LINES.
LOOK IN MY MIND AT THE LOGIC YOU'LL FIND.
THIS WORLD IS A WAR, AROUND AND AROUND.
THE LEADERS PRIDE THEIR EYES AS THEY HEAR THE SOUND

LIGHT AT THE END, THE SAME OLD CLICHE.
SLOWLY IT FEELS, DAY AFTER DAY.
UNTIL IN SHYNESS, SEEN NO MORE
YOUR WORLD IS MINE. I WIN THE WAR.

I AM EVERY THING. BUT I AM NAUGHT.
GAMES ARE PLAYED, BUT LIVES ARE FOUGHT.
DOES NIGHT END, OR MORNING BEGIN.
YOUR WORLD IS MINE I WIN

WHAT MANKIND LIVES ON

The highest walls.
The thickest walls.
The strongest walls.
Don't keep them out.
Like a flood they pass
from house to house.
No door can keep them out.

Through your mind like snakes they slither. they are a burning poison.
There's no where for you to hide. because they're in you're brain.
They are the voices in your head they have no name.
Are you afraid of the dark. will you stay there some.
Revenge will be theirs. nothing less will suffice.
In the shadows they lie in wait crouching for the sacrifice.

Their faces are unfeeling. their numbers are unknown.
Their shapes are all shapes. their hearts are made of stone.
They are the SPIRITS of those people who died out in the streets.
They are the SPIRITS of those children who died with nothing to eat.
They are the SPIRITS of the kind of people you always tried to ignore.
Now they're come back looking for you and you know what for...

FLOOD ON THE WALLS

This is not New York. do you know where you are?
We're open minded but you've pushed us too far.
You play at Nazi, but it isn't a game.
Because when you hurt one of us we all see. the pain.

Your turn is coming! can't see blood on the walls.
Reason is useless! can't see blood on the walls.
You won't terrorize us! can't see blood on the walls.
We have some surprises for you! Blood on the walls.
I don't care what you think so long as you leave us alone.
If you can't have fun in Peace. leave PHILLY alone.
Not one ounce of sense in your glue-melted brains.
No matter how hard you try you can't erase the stains.

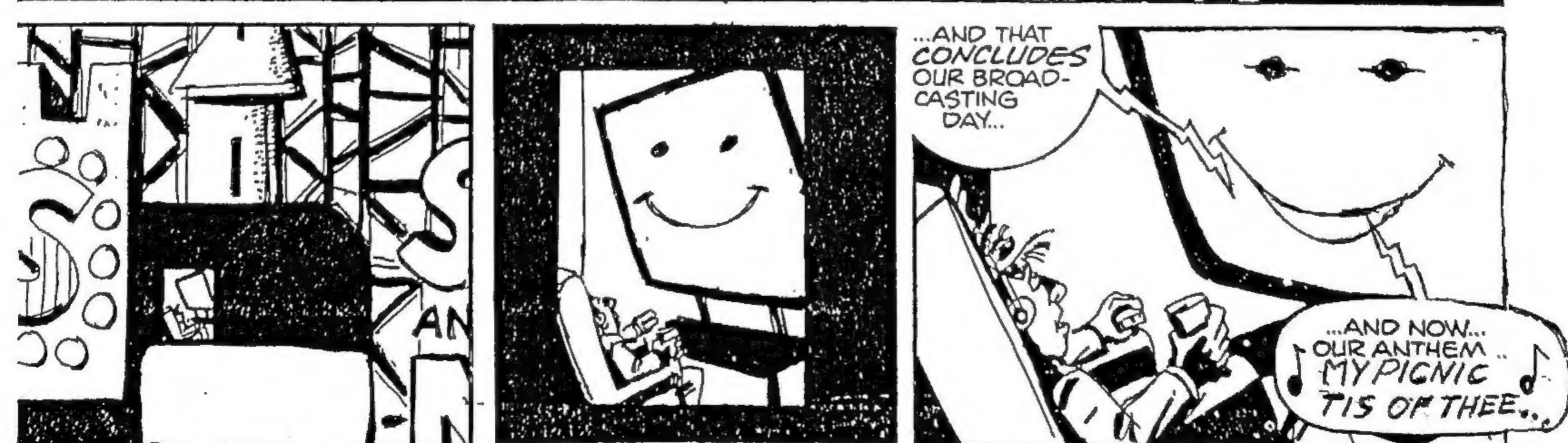
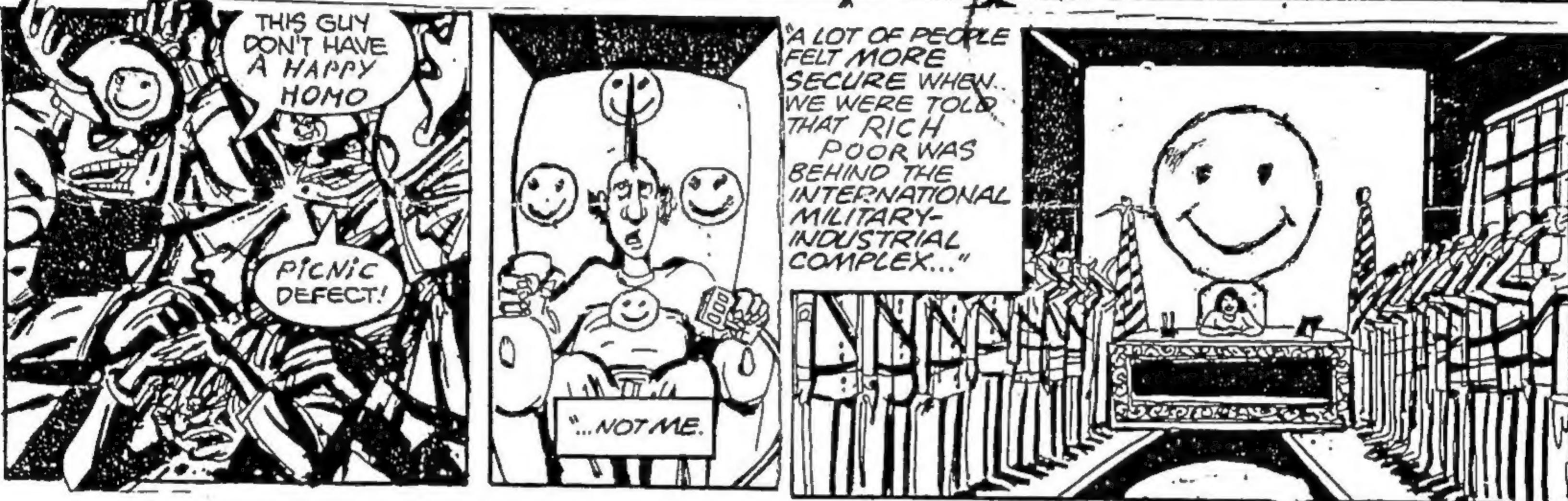
Vengeance and violence are not always right.
But this is my scene and to protect it I'll fight.
You come to our shows and then you beat up our friends.
We draw the line here, now the bullshit ends.

BATTERED DREAMS

BATTERED DREAMS AND CRUMBLING HOPES,
NOTHING LEFT FOR ME BUT WHAT DOES IT MATTER
BATTERED DREAMS AND CRUMBLING HOPES
I KEEP MY MOUTH SHUT AND HIDE MY ANGER
BATTERED DREAMS AND CRUMBLING HOPES
SOMETIMES I JUST WANT TO GO AWAY
BATTERED DREAMS AND CRUMBLING HOPES
I HANG ON FOR ONE MORE DAY

CAN'T I WAKE IN ANOTHER PLACE, IN ANOTHER TIME, IN ANOTHER RACE
IN A PLACE WHERE THE PEOPLE ARE REAL, WHERE THEY TELL YOU THE TRUTH AGAIN
I'M HILK TO BRAHOP YOUR MINDLESS DREAMS, YOUR PETTY LIES JUST LAUGH ME AS
MY HOPES CRUMBLE MORE EVERY DAY, BATTERED DREAMS START TO FADE AWAY
TOY WITH ME, MY MIND IS BEADING, YOUR BULLSHIT IS NEVER ENDING
HURT ME TRY TO BEND MY MIND, YOU'VE LOST PATIENCE WITH MY KIND
YOU'RE THE ONE THAT MUST BE CHANGED, IF THE WORLD'S SAME NOW, IT MUST
BE ENOUGH IF YOU DON'T FEEL IT, I DON'T FEEL IT, I DON'T FEEL IT

Blanche: Look! We've
made a Picnic



IRRIGATION NEWSLETTER #2 OR

OR

POH SHIT, BRUCE. THERE'S ANOTHER ONE IN THE BOX.

000-2152982684

Rick Peer - 215 387 4943

Streetwise members believed fellow KOMO staffers and others,

Here we are again, just to irritate Lince and Bruce and to keep the boutique from being opened in time to get the new spring fashions out. Besides that point, MERRY X-MAS and all that stuff (which actually I don't like since it is such a big fucking pain in the ass) Time to consume... a lot... buy that shit. Speaking of shirts: WE are only putting out our second demo tape, "BLOOD ON THE WALLS" for 3 dollars R.P. they are still not ready but very very soon, like 2 weeks (If we promised you one or you ordered one, YOU WILL GET IT, I SWARE by Dee Snider) Anyways the first batch of shirts is gone except for some smalls, but we are making a new batch soon so if you want one just let us know and we will send it as soon as they are ready. They are 4 dollars R.P. The design has been changed to a red checkerboard with the HAPPY HOMO on it. If you get or got one of the first batch wash them in cold water or iron them or put them through the dryer first, mine faded a lot so be careful.

Now on to very important things: We are hoping to play a lot of shows this winter and spring and to go on tour this summer so we would really appreciate any help like addresses and phone numbers of anyone who puts on shows anywhere. Here I sit desperate to play out, help me before I get in a real odd-way. In addition, we are trying to put out an album by April. So far I have enough loot stashed to pay for the recording but I don't know about the pressing. Any help or advice would be appreciated since I don't know exactly how to go about this(yet). Also large anonymous concertgoer donations.

another important thing is to find a permanent bass person. We agreed to fill in until we find a permanent bass person. He is a great bass player. Mark said he will go on the road with us and find a great bass player although I hope we will find a great bass player. Mark is dedicated as we are and who will stay for the long run. And so the picnic stretches on into late afternoon and the paper is almost gone \$000000

give and have fun.

RICH POOR

我會把你的建議寫成文字。I work on occasion. I don't
think I am a writer? 但我想寫成文字的時候我會寫！請你幫忙吧！